

THE HISTORY OF THE

ROYAL NAVY



BY JAMES OUSELEY

ESQ. OF THE BARR

AT THE END OF THE

SEVENTH VOLUME

LONDON: PRINTED BY J. JOHNSON, ST. PAULS CHURCH-YARD

THE  
LIFE & DEATH  
OF  
JENNY WREN.

---



JENNY WREN fell sick  
Upon a merry time;  
In came Robin Red-breast,  
And brought her cake & wine.

---

Eat well of the sop, Jenny,  
Drink quick of the wine:  
Thank you, Robin, kindly,  
You shall be mine.



Here's Jenny on the glass,  
Eating the cake sop;  
And drinking the wine,  
Which is to make her hop.

Let all the people  
 Thank you for  
 your kind  
 and



Let's thank you for  
 the good  
 and  
 the

And thus, my dear friends,  
I have now brought you to the end  
of this little history of the  
Reformation in England.



And thus, my dear friends,  
I have now brought you to the end  
of this little history of the  
Reformation in England.

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

Jenny, she got well,  
And stood upon her feet,  
And told Robin plainly,  
She lov'd him not a bit.



Robin, he went home,  
And told his Mother, how  
Very naughty Jenny was,  
To use poor Robin so.

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

Robin, being angry,  
Hopp'd on a twig;  
And cried out, fie upon you,  
Get out, you bold fac'd jig.



Now Jenny soon got well,  
And made poor Robin mad;  
Tho' her health was very good,  
Her behaviour was very bad.

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE



THE HISTORY OF THE

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON

IN THE YEAR 1660

BY JOHN DEWEE

AND



AND

THE HISTORY OF THE

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON

IN THE YEAR 1660

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

*The Death of little  
JENNY WREN,  
And what the Doctors  
All said then.*



Jenny Wren was sick again,  
And Jenny Wren did die:  
The Doctors vow'd to cure,  
Or know the reason why.

Doctor Hawk felt her pulse;  
Then, shaking his head,  
He says, I can't save her,  
Because she's quite dead.



Old Doctor Hawk's  
A clever fellow:  
He pinched her wrist  
Enough to kill her.

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
155 WEST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK 36, N. Y.



THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
155 WEST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK 36, N. Y.



O, she'll do very well yet,  
Then said Doctor Fox,  
If she takes but one pill  
From out of this box.



Oh! Doctor Fox,  
You are very cunning;  
If that she is dead,  
You will not get one in.

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

Next with hartshorn in hand  
Came Doctor Tom Tit,  
Saying, really good Sirs,  
It is only a fit.



You are right, Doctor Tit,  
You need make no doubt on;  
But death is a fit  
Folks seldom get out on.

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

BY

JOHN BURNET



IN TWO VOLUMES

LONDON

Printed by J. Sturges, at the

Printers, in Pall-mall



THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Doctor Cat says, Indeed,  
I don't think she is dead;  
But believe, if I try,  
She yet might be bled.



You need not a lancet,  
Miss Pussy, indeed,  
Your claws are enough  
Poor Jenny to bleed.

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

Doctor Jack Ass then said,  
See this Balsam, I make it;  
She yet may survive,  
If you get her to take it.



What you say, Doctor Ass,  
Perhaps may be true:  
I never saw the Dead drink,  
Pray, Doctor, did you?





The Owl then declared  
That the cause of her death,  
He really believed, was  
The want of more breath.



Indeed, Doctor Owl,  
You're much in the right,  
You as well might have said,  
The day was not night.

---

LIFE AND DEATH OF JENNY WREN.

---

Says Robin get out,  
You're a parcel of Quacks,  
Or I'll lay this good whip  
On each of your backs.



Then Cock Robin began  
To bang them about;  
They staid for no fees,  
But were glad to get out.



1  
The first of these is the  
fact that the

the first of these is the  
fact that the  
the first of these is the  
fact that the



the first of these is the  
fact that the  
the first of these is the  
fact that the